

Barbie on the Barbie

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

A little girl, TABITHA, 6, walks around frantically searching the yard.

TABITHA

Barbie? Where are you?

She continues the search, walking past two men, GUS and HANK, both in their late thirties.

Hank pats his stomach and smiles a big smile.

HANK

I gotta hand it to ya, Gus. That was a hell of a meal.

Gus shrugs his shoulders in modesty.

GUS

Nah, it wasn't so much me as the new grill.

Gus points to a brand new stainless steel grill.

HANK

It sure is a beauty.

GUS

Oh yeah, it's gonna be cookin' meals for us for years.

HANK

I'll drink to that. You need one?

GUS

Sure.

HANK

Be right back.

Hank heads toward the house. Along the way, Jason, 8, runs right into him. Hank stops and bends down.

HANK

Now Jason, what did I tell you about running around like a wild man at other people's homes?

Jason smirks.

JASON

You said not to do it.

HANK

Just behave ok?

Jason nods in agreement and Hank walks away. Jason stands there, a devilish smile plastered on his face. Tabitha walks up.

TABITHA

Have you seen my Barbie?

Jason laughs maniacally. Tabitha puts her hands on her hips and looks sternly at Jason.

TABITHA

What did you do to my Barbie!

JASON

Burn, Barbie, burn!

Jason runs away, still laughing at Tabitha. Hank walks past her, now holding two bottles of beer.

Tabitha quickly glances around the yard until she sets her gaze on the grill. Billows of smoke emit from it.

Hank hands a bottle of beer to Gus.

HANK

So what did it set you back, if I might ask?

GUS

About eight hundred.

HANK

Damn, that's a steal.

GUS
I couldn't pass it up.

TABITHA (O.S.)
Barbie!

Hank and Gus quickly turn to see Tabitha standing by the grill. The lid is up and she screams in terror. Hank and Gus run over. Gus checks Tabitha.

GUS
Did you burn yourself?

Tabitha cries.

GUS
What's wrong? Are you ok?

Tabitha screams.

GUS
Tabitha, what's wrong!

Tabitha points at the grill.

Hank and Gus look at it to find the charred remains of a Barbie doll cooking on top of it.

Plastic melts and falls through the grate in giant gobs.

Gus watches the doll cook in sheer terror.

Hank sniffs the air and reacts in an unpleasant manner.

HANK
Yeesh, that plastic stinks.

GUS
My grill...is ruined.

Gus turns to Tabitha, who is still crying.

GUS
My grill is ruined! Why did you do this!

TABITHA

I didn't!

GUS

Then who did! Nobody else is around!

Tabitha points to Jason, who stands at the edge of the yard, laughing devilishly.

GUS

Sonofabitch! Come here!

Jason runs away. Gus pursues, but Hank stops him.

HANK

Hang on Gus, don't go getting crazy now.

GUS

My grill is ruined, Hank! Your son ruined my grill!

HANK

We didn't see him do it. Maybe Tabitha thought it was Barbie's new suntan machine or something.

GUS

My daughter is smart enough to know what a grill is.

HANK

And Jason's not?

GUS

Oh no, I'm sure he'll grow up to be a fine serial killer. I know all kinds of sick fuck kids that like to cook Barbie dolls on the grill. Remind me to never buy a puppy.

HANK

Listen, asshole, I didn't come here to be insulted.

GUS

You're right, you just came here for the free food you freeloading sonofabitch.

HANK

I want my lawnmower back!

GUS

Henderson has your lawnmower.

HANK

Then I want my circular saw!

GUS

Henderson has that too.

HANK

Well if me and Henderson are such good friends, why am I here talking to you?

GUS

Because you're a pussy. Now, will you be paying for my new grill with check or cash?

HANK

I'm not buying you a new grill!

GUS

You ruined mine!

HANK

No I didn't!

GUS

Get the hell out of my house!

HANK

I'm leaving! I can't wait to tell Glenda about all this.

Hank stomps off. He takes only a few steps when Gus shouts after him.

GUS

Don't you mean Glen?

Hank stops and slowly turns around.

HANK
What did you say?

GUS
I said your wife looks like a man.

HANK
Goddamit she doesn't look like a man!

GUS
Bullshit, I bet she has a bigger schlong
than you do. At least now I know why
she didn't come to the Halloween party.
She was afraid we'd play "bobbing for
adam's apples".

HANK
Your wife's fucking Henderson!

GUS
Liar!

HANK
He borrows my lawnmower and borrows your
wife!

GUS
Oh yeah? Well he stole your lawn gnome!

Dead silence.

HANK
My lawn gnome?

GUS
My wife?

Momentary silence again.

HANK
Let's get that sonofabitch!

GUS
Henderson!

Hank and Gus run from the yard.

Tabitha still stands by the grill. Jason walks up, pointing and laughing at her.

JASON
(mocking tone)
Barbie got cooked, Barbie got cooked.

Tabitha becomes angry.

TABITHA
Shut up!

JASON
I killed your Barbie, I killed your
Barbie.

Tabitha rears back and kicks Jason right in the balls. Jason falls to his knees, holding himself and bawling uncontrollably.

Tabitha quickly steps around behind him, pulling a small hairbrush from her pocket at lightning speed and immediately running it through Jason's hair.

TABITHA
You're gonna be my Barbie now, bitch!

Tabitha increases the force of her brushing. Jason can do nothing but hold himself and cry.

Tabitha smiles with pleasure.

THE END